

"MORGAN"

Written by

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FADE IN:

EXT. MOUNTAIN MEADOW - DAY

A totally naked teenager, MORGAN, is strolling through a Mountain Meadow, flowered, green, rock-studded against an azure-blue sky and wispy clouds.

Morgan is Divinely beautiful as seen from every angle, always hiding her most feminine treasures. Her long flowing strawberry-blonde hair ripples across her perfect body like waves.

She moves gracefully downhill, against the wind and toward the rigid tree line of forest giants.

A pack of wild WOLVES, fly over the top of a rocky ridge as their nostrils flair from her scent.

Morgan slows her pace for a moment and slowly looks over her shoulder.

She returns her gaze forward and continues to walk.

ELECTRIC and ACOUSTIC GUITARS play high adventure music joined by DRUMS and PERCUSSION.

The sheen from the fur of the BLACK LEAD WOLF sparkles with the sun's reflections. Their bodies move like a calibrated machine, in perfect rhythm as each paw hits the ground, driving the animals on toward the scent.

A GREY WOLF howls in the pack and the sound echoes through the mountain valleys.

Morgan hears the sound as she closes on the huge trees in front of her.

She picks up her pace.

The Wolf Pack hits the top of the boulders and in front of them Morgan is walking.

The MUSIC raises in intensity and volume.

They jump, as one trained unit, off the boulders onto the soft Meadow Grass and they race the wind toward the girl.

Morgan is only yards from the first Western Pines and Butterscotch Pines and the cool, dark forest behind them.

The Wolves close the gap as their tongues fly out for air to cool off their bodies.

Morgan hears the PACK, she hears their PAWS hitting the ground as one paw. The trees are within reach when suddenly, Morgan slows down and walks slower.

The Wolf Pack comes within twenty feet and instantly, as one pack, slow down, slower, slower and slower until they surround Morgan.

EXT. FOREST - DAY

Morgan walks into the forest. The Lead Wolf walks by her side.

She turns her head and their eyes catch a time in space where two animals are one, seeing and hearing from one form.

Morgan smiles and turns back to her walk. One animal from each side leads out to protect her left and right flanks.

One animal stays in the back to guard the rear.

The Lead, female moves out to the forward position to protect the front.

The girl and the wolves move gracefully through a forest with huge ferns, giant mushroom caps, butterflies, animals from large to small - all turn and watch the procession go by.

Leaning on logs, standing under ferns or balanced up on high tree limbs are a people who appear to have been there from Medieval times. They are translucent and are just barely visible.

They notice Morgan with reverence and the Wolves with a great revere.

She and the Wolves pass deeper into the darkening forest until Fire Fly's appear to guide their passage.

The group stops instantly when a CAR HORN is heard in front of them.

The translucent people disappear, the Wolves return back to their home as Morgan walks on alone.

EXT. FOREST ROAD - EVENING

Morgan walks out of the forest, completely clothed in Levi's, Tennis Shoes, Colored Blouse and a Ribbon gathered around her Ponytail hairstyle.

She crosses the small, 'pullout' to where her car is parked.

She opens her car door with her Digital Key Ring and crawls into her BMW Sedan and takes off down the Mountain Road.

She passes a figure wearing a Black Cloak which covers the face, carrying a carved, Walking Stick. The Figure waves.

Morgan does not turn back, slow down or look back. Her face hardens slightly as she pushes the gas pedal and the car races downhill.

EXT. MORGAN'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Morgan drives in the driveway as the garage door opens. The garage door closes and the outside lights come on.

INT. MORGAN'S HOUSE - NIGHT

In the Dining Room Morgan's parent are eating dinner.

MICHAEL and CATHY both watch Morgan as she hangs her keys on a wall, key rack and hurries to the table.

She sits and her dad begins to pass her the dishes.

CATHY

Where were you?

MORGAN

In the meadow of flowers.

Morgan eats as her parents exchange worried looks.

MICHAEL

You know - we don't like you
going up there alone because...

MORGAN

...I know, I'm sorry. It was
a mistake and...

CATHY

...there are wild animals, wolves
and they killed...

MICHAEL

...we don't want you to get hurt.

CATHY

...I know mom, I know.

She looks at each one of them in finality and continues to eat her meal.

One by one, her parents stand, take their plates and flatware into the kitchen and wash them and place them in the dish washer.

Morgan is alone in the Dining Room. Her eyes begin to brighten in intensity until the remaining plates, glasses and flatware, rise and hover over the table.

She turns her head toward the kitchen and the tableware flies into the Kitchen, wash themselves and jump into the Dish Washer.

The Dish Washer goes on by itself.

INT. MORGAN'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

The room is like a library inside a Psychic Shop. Morgan walks to her desk where her books open.

She sits in her chair as each book comes up to her eye level and the pages all turn at once, like a hand fan, from one side to the other.

The book then drops out of the queue and stacks on the desk.

Suddenly and instantly, Morgan turns toward her upstairs window and looks out.

Under a street lamp, across the street, stands the Cloaked Figure faced in her direction.

Morgan watches for a moment and then says,

MORGAN
Beidh tú bás ar an Rinn na gaoithe.

INT. MORGAN'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

The eyes of the dark figure, glow red fire and the thing hisses like as snake as it turns and walks away from the house, toward the woods.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL CLASS ROOM - DAY

Morgan sits in a packed History Class where the teacher is droning on about Washington and the spies in his government during the Revolutionary war.

The Elite Click in the room, are passing an add-on letter to each other.

A male student behind Morgan, reaches over her and drops the paper on the desk of a very snotty girl.

As he brings his body back toward his chair, his face passes right in front of Morgan's and he sees her beautiful eyes and incredible lips and misses his chair and hits the floor.

There is a class uproar as the teacher tries to get his class room back in order.

Morgan stares down at the boy who limply, gathers himself back up and into his seat.

The super-hot guy in the class, NERO, looks Morgan over.

She raises her eyes off the floor and sees through Nero to translucent figures who stand by the walls and observe but do nothing.

NERO
(across the room)
What do you see?

Without missing a beat and turning to his girl-friend.

MORGAN
The one-time future past.

Nero laughs to himself but his girl-friend just gathers her things and leaves the room.

NERO
Cassandra?

A moment later - the SCHOOL BELL, RINGS and everyone instantly gathers their stuff and leaves.

INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY - DAY

The hallway is full of students, struggling to get to the next class.

Morgan walks casually through the center and no one touches her or bounces off her.

Cassandra comes up to her side and without looking at Morgan, says,

CASSANDRA
Stay away from my boy-friend
bitch or I'll cut your throat.

Without looking back, she walks on past Morgan.

Morgan watches her back as Cassandra weaves in and out of the crowd.

She starts to squeeze her eyes together and her eyes brightened when a voice behind her says,

VOICE (O.S.)
Don't - waste your time.

She turns around instantly but there is no one there speaking to her.

She turns back and Cassandra is lost in the crowd.

Morgan walks on a little further then turns into another hallway marked for the Library.

INT. SCHOOL LIBRARY - DAY

Morgan walks through an aisle marked 'Practical Magic' on the dog tag shaped Label, glued to the wood book shelves.

Her hand passes over dusty volumes, not touched in years.

Each finger delicately fondles each book until her hand stops.

Her hand opens wide and pulls three books toward her at the same time and then she jumps back.

An old, withered, female face glares at her through the book shelf. She freezes.

In a puff, the older woman stands in front of her and grabs her elbow.

They both disappear.

INT. GAELIC BAR - NIGHT

A Late Sixteenth Century Pub, 1580's. Morgan and the older woman, sit in a darkened corner at a hand hewn, wood, round table.

The Pub is long and narrow with wood shelving on every wall containing liquor bottles and ornaments from the time period. Candle light makes the room dark except for the fire in the hearth at the end of the room.

The two women just look at each other as they drink a Pint of Bitters from Wood Mugs.

TABITHA

What are you doing Mor-gan?

MORGAN

I did nothing, I did not break any rules, why have you brought me here?

TABITHA

Rules. You are here because of rules. You were baited, to use your power publicly in that school - today.

MORGAN

I'm sorry, she is such a bitch.
I'm sorry. I know all about this.
I will be better.

TABITHA

There will be no more tolerance.

Morgan

There is more. The Figure is back.
It followed me home. It knows
where I live.

TABITHA

I - will look into it. Do
nothing, please. Don't start
a fight Mor-gan. Understand?

MORGAN

Yes Mother.

CUT TO:

INT SCHOOL LIBRARY - DAY

Morgan is exactly where she was with the three books still in one hand and looking through the hole in the shelving. No one is there, she replaces the books and turns around to leave.

Nero is leaning against the shelves, blocking her way.

NERO

You come in here a lot, I know.

MORGAN

What is it? What do you want?

NERO

Oh, I think you know what I want
Miss. Library girl.

Morgan picks out a large volume and throws it in his arms as she skinnies past him.

MORGAN

Carry this for me, please.
That's what I want.

He turns, paralyzed into walking behind her.

NERO

But, nobody can see me...

MORGAN

...shut up and walk.

They walk to the checkout but Nero puts the book down on a table and just walks out the front door.

EXT. SCHOOL LIBRARY - DAY

Nero walks down concrete steps in the bright sunlight. He does not see Morgan come up to his side and join him.

They walk to a tree-shaded area with benches and tables.

Morgan stops and puts her things on the table.

Nero stops and turns, surprised to see her. He sits across from her.

NERO

How did you get here?

MORGAN

(smiles suspiciously)
On my broomstick.

NERO

I wouldn't be surprised.

MORGAN

You would be very surprised.

Morgan drinks bottled water from her day bag.

NERO

Why did you follow me?

Morgan's head slowly and intently turns to one side and she sees The Figure sitting at a table fifty feet away.

NERO

Morgan! Morgan?! Morgan!!

She turns to him instantly and grabs her things and walks in the opposite direction from The Figure.

MORGAN

Be careful what you ask for.

NERO

What is it? What happened?

Nero turns and faces the direction Morgan turned her head.

He stands up and yells back at Morgan.

NERO

Is it that creepy looking guy?

Morgan stops as if shot by a gun.

She turns and rushes back and grabs Nero and pulls him off toward the theater building.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL THEATER BUILDING - DAY

Morgan pulls Nero inside the Front Lobby of the Theater.

She pushes him down on the floor next to a wall.

MORGAN

You saw it?

NERO

Yeah. The guy in the Halloween
Cape and...

MORGAN

...and what?!!

NERO

Spooky eyes?

MORGAN

You couldn't have. It's impossible.

NERO

Why?

Pause.

MORGAN

I can't - I am bound not to - tell you. I'm sorry, please, I shouldn't have said anything.

Nero

Do you know him? Is he like a bad character or some weird dude?

MORGAN

Yes. Forgive me. I broke so many - I can never explain this now.

NERO

Explain what?

MORGAN

This!!

She leans forward and gives him a 'lover's kiss' and then withdraws her head.

Nero just stares into space breathing hard.

MORGAN

You'll be alright Nero, in five minutes, you'll come back and wonder how you got here.

She walks away from him, talking to herself.

MORGAN

I'm the one who's going to pay for it.

She opens the door and walks out into the blazing sunlight.

EXT. SCHOOL LIBRARY - DAY

Morgan comes down the steps and joins a group of girls walking home.

She looks back at the Library for a moment and then walks on.

ERIN

So, what is going on with you
and Nero?

Morgan looks at her shocked.

MORGAN

Nothing. He has a girl-friend.

CHLOE

Yeah and she is looking for a
fight. Don't ever trust a
chick named Cassandra.

MORGAN

It doesn't matter Chloe, I
don't like Nero, I don't like
football players.

A car of boys drives by and the girls swarm to the doors.

ERIN

See you at the game tonight?

Morgan looks at her confused but shakes her heads 'yes'
and walks on.

Morgan turns onto another street and sees the Football Banner
waving against the side of the gym.

MORGAN

Why - is this happening to me?

She walks past the Stadium. She hears the sounds of the GAME
from the future.

Morgan slowly turns her head in every direction to see that no one is watching.

One of her hands reaches into the sleeve of her shirt and she removes a beautiful Hazel Wood Wand that vibrates as soon as it reaches the air.

Her eyes squint and her iris glows brilliantine gold and hot, lava red.

A BLUE HALLOW shoots from the Wand and covers her completely and in an instant, she pops out of sight.

CUT TO:

EXT. FOOTBALL STADIUM - NIGHT

A raucous crowd of teens and their inattentive parents, buy hot dogs and drinks, wave at people from the bleachers, scream at the opposing team as the game begins.

Morgan appears in a flash behind a Hot Dog stand and instantly pushes her wand back up her sleeve.

She appears in front of the stand and buys a Hot Dog and a Coke.

She walks by the front of the stands and a group of hands reach out and grab her and pull her into the group.

The girls suddenly stand and scream as Nero passes the Long Ball and their team makes the first touchdown.

MONTAGE

- A) The other team makes a running touch down with the Girls, screaming and booing.
- B) Nero throws a fake and runs for a touchdown - the girls are beside themselves.
- C) Halftime celebration on the field with dueling bands.
- D) Late in the fourth quarter and the home team on the score board is behind six points.
- E) Morgan stands with the group as the other team heads

for the killing touchdown.

- F) In slow motion, Morgan sees The Figure in the front row across the field, wearing a Cloak of their School Colors and using a Wand hidden in the sleeve.
- G) In slow motion, Nero chases the opponent down the field, to yelling and screaming at high decibels.

Morgan sees Nero trip and then the figure disappeared. Her hand immediately goes for her Wand but her mind stops her and makes her hand stop at the mouth of her sleeve.

Nero is still falling and the other player is moving away from him.

Morgan squints her eyes, her iris glows white hot and Nero hits the ground with a bounce.

He flies back in the air and starts down again when a wind burst, blows his feet back down and he hits the ground running.

In a last moment tackle, Nero pulls down the runner and then tosses him back away from the goal line.

The runner hits the ground and the ball pops out.

Nero scrambles for his balance as he drives forward and picks up the ball one-handed and tucks it into his frame.

The crowd on both sides is going crazy.

Nero runs back the length of the field, jumping over players, stopping and sliding around them.

He twirls away from their grip, one-arming them away from his body until he makes a final jump over the goal-line and the game is over.

Both crowds run onto the field and shower the players with glory.

Morgan stands up when a hand comes down on her shoulder from behind.

She turns in fear, only to see her dad looking down at her.

MICHAEL

If I was a betting man, I would take you to the track and make a bunch of money off the horses. But, some would consider that illegal or - worse. Do you need a ride home?

MORGAN

Sure dad, that would be great.

INT. MICHAEL'S CAR - NIGHT

Michael and Morgan drive away without speaking.

MICHAEL

You know...

MORGAN

...listen, I just...

MICHAEL

...sorry, you were saying...?

MORGAN

...wanted to say - that...

MICHAEL

...go on.

Pause

MICHAEL

Morgan, I know even though I don't know what I think I know, but I do and so does your mother. And what we know is - that you are exceptional beyond understanding and that you possess power - that is beyond understanding so we have tried to stay out of your life in this one area. I have never said more than a half

dozen words to your mother
about what we are discussing.
(MORE)

CONTINUED:

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

I don't know what it is except
- I have seen you at work
before but never told you. I
am only telling you now
because - changing the outcome
of the future is the work of
God, not my daughter.

MORGAN

I didn't change the outcome, I
neutralized the power that tried
to change the outcome.

MICHAEL

And what power was that?

MORGAN

I can't tell you. Because, if
I did, someone else would
destroy you for the knowing.

MICHAEL

I'm your father.

MORGAN

There are different rules and
I will personally pay for what
I did tonight, please, don't
make that punishment any worse.

They drive the rest of the way home without speaking.

INT. MORGAN'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Through the front widow, the family is being watched by an
unseen figure. The watcher changes position, always focused
on Morgan.

The Watcher's view passes through the window into the room.

INT. MORGAN'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Morgan sits on a stuffed chair that forms an 'L' to the Living Room sofa where Michael and Cathy sit. Simon and Garfunkel's, "Bridge Over Troubled Waters" plays in the background.

Cathy looks at the Coffee Table in front of her as she speaks to her daughter.

CATHY

I prayed for years that I would
Never have to have this
conversation with my own
daughter. I prayed this wouldn't
happened because I am so
afraid that I don't even know
the right questions to ask.
Are you a Witch?

Michael is even surprised at the question and is about to speak when Morgan answers.

MORGAN

Yes. An Irish Witch if you
really want to be correct.

CATHY

And - did you get, this, from
your father and me?

MORGAN

Yes, but I can't tell you how.

MICHAEL

Are you - a - member of a group?

Morgan laughs politely and then just cries her eyes out.

MORGAN

I belong to another Universe
that is only partially here
and can only be seen by - the

Group.

(MORE)

CONTINUED:

MORGAN (CONT'D)

There are beings here,
all the time, called 'the
watchers' who do nothing but
record the events for - for
something I can't even think
about without breaking the laws.
I love you so much. I have
died in the night wanting to
tell you, ask you for help,
praying you would understand
that - I am a Witch because
that is what I chose when the
time came for me to say... I
have friends but not here.
I have friends in the woods,
who are animals in your sight
but I see them as their true
form - which could still be
an animal. I really don't
have any friends here except
my mom and dad.

MICHAEL

What happened tonight at the game.

MORGAN

A power, a figure only I could
see, tripped Nero in the last
play - the play that decided who
won. I righted Nero only. I
only gave his legs the
opportunity to make the right
moves.

CATHY

And they did.

MORGAN

Yes.

MICHAEL

Do you think - anyone knows
what you are telling us right
now.

Morgan flashes her eyes to the window and The Figure
disappears in a small flash of rainbow light.

Without moving or looking in another direction Morgan says,

MORGAN

Yes. And there will be pain
because I broke the law

MICHAEL

"No good deed goes unpunished"?

CATHY

That musical means so much more
to me now, and I'm afraid of
knowing, I'm afraid of - the
unknown and that is what this
is, isn't it?

MORGAN & MICHAEL

Yes!!

CATHY

How - do we, proceed?

MORGAN

There is nothing to do mom.
It will happen around you and
may involve you but you will
never know it.

MICHAEL

Unless...

MORGAN

...no dad. I won't be a beacon
for you. It has nothing to do
with you.

CATHY

What do they call you?

MORGAN

Mor-gan. I am a direct
 descendant of Morgan Le Fay
 in the time of King Arthur.
 She stands up and walks to the bookshelf and removes an older
 volume in leather.

She returns and leaves it in the lap of her mother.

Morgan gathers her bag from the game and walks upstairs.

MORGAN

We can never talk about this
 again, for any reason. There
 is a place in time, where I
 cannot help you, no matter how
 hard I tried.

Michael puts his finger on the page and begins following the
 text.

MORGAN (O.S.)

I go to the meadow of flowers
 to see my friends. Please,
 stay away from me at these
 times. You would be in danger.
 Good night.

CATHY

(weakly)
 Good night.

CLOSEUP - THE BOOK PAGES

MICHAEL

Morgan le Fay [/'mɔ:rgen lə 'feɪ/](#),
 alternatively known as **Morgan le
 Faye, Morgen, Morgaine, Morgain,
 Morgana, Morganna, Morgant, Morgane,
 Morgne** and other names, is a
 powerful enchantress in the
Arthurian legend. Early works
 featuring Morgan do not elaborate
 her character beyond her role as
 a fay or sorceress. In the
Lancelot-Grail and the
Post-Vulgate Cycle, she turns
 into a dangerous enemy of

King Arthur and antagonist of
some tales.

MICHAEL

We're living with a living
Legend.

CATHY

Yes. Our daughter is a famous
Witch. What does that make us?

MICHAEL

Dragon food?

He tries to laugh but he sees Cathy is trying to pray.

He gets up quietly with the book and carries it into the
kitchen.

CATHY (O.S.)

Give us the strength to live
in harmony with that which we
know not. Keep us from evil.
Educate us if you desire our
help, please. Amen.

INT. MORGAN'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Morgan opens her bedroom door but what is in front of her is
a hallway, made of giant pine trees, surrounded by giant
ferns and lavish beds of painted flowers from a divine
imagination leading straight forward to a wooden door in the
distance.

MORGAN

Couldn't we just talk about
this first before any...?

The hallway sucks her in, the door slams shut.

INT. MORGAN'S BEDROOM - LATE NIGHT

There is a knock on the door. After a moment, Michael opens
the door and looks in.

He sees the top of her hair with the blankets pulled all the
way up to her neck.

MICHAEL

Good night.

He closes the door.

From her bedside view, there is a dress form on its side under the blankets with a head form wearing a wig.

The sounds of ANCIENT MIDEVAL MUSIC flow around her room.

CUT TO:

EXT. HALLWAY OF TREES - CONTINUOUS

Morgan walks forward with a steady stride, trying to prompt herself into what she is going to say.

MORGAN

Okay I know that was bad, I
know that was wrong and if
I had it to do - "be careful
Morgan, about what you wish for".
I only balanced out Justice.
No one saw me.
I was the only one except The
Figure was...
I am aware of - my oath.

CUT TO:

INT. COURT OF JUSTICE - CONTINUOUS

Morgan sits in the middle of a towering room, all hand- hewn wood, pegs and glue. Beautiful, hand carved reliefs of the World's great Witches and scenes from battles where Witches were prominent on the field.

A brass candelabra strains at its chain, high above the Gallery with hundreds of candles glowing candle power.

A bench of Witches and some Wizards are in front of her and she is surrounded by the gallery and all other sides.

MORGAN (CONT'D)

...and, I felt it was important
to rebalance the scales of

justice when...

CHIEF WITCH AGNES

Oh my dear, please, don't see
yourself as another St. Joan for
God's sake at least.

CHIEF WITCH DAME ALICE

There can be no excuse for what
you did and the punishment is
whipping. Five lashes for your
Criminal Act.

The Gallery goes into a fervor of talk.

CHIEF WITCH AGNES

Quiet! Quiet or we will make it
quiet.

It is instantly quiet.

Tabitha steps out of the front row of the Gallery and walks
to Morgan.

She lifts Morgan out of her seat and bends her over the table
in front of her.

Tabitha rips off the back of her blouse down to her
underwear.

She crosses around to her head and pulls Morgan's face toward
her.

She puts her hand over Morgan's mouth and whispers to her.

Swallow it quickly, it will help the pain.

Morgan swallows and Tabitha removes her hand and steps behind
her.

She pulls off a leather belt wrapped around her waist and
wraps it once around her hand.

TABITHA

Be happy, it used to be a cat-o

-nine-tails. With barbs.

She steps back and without further words she pulls the belt all the way back and slaps it forward across Morgan's back. Morgan shrieks from the first strike.

CHIEF WITCH AGNES

One!

Tabitha slaps her again.

CHIEF WITCH AGNES

Two.

Two reds welts rise from her skin as the belt comes down for three and then four, right in a row.

CHIEF WITCH AGNES.

Three. Four.

Morgan passes out as the belt strikes her the fifth time.

CHIEF WITCH AGNES

Five.

Tabitha pulls up the remains of Morgan's shredded shirt, covers the wounds on her back and carries her out.

As she pulls Morgan across the floor just in front of the great door.

MORGAN

I thought you said it would help the pain?

TABITHA

I lied.

She pushes the great door open and drags Morgan out.

MORGAN

They were wrong!!

TABITHA

Careful love, they call that Heresy and they don't beat you, for that, they burn you.

INT. MORGAN'S BEDROOM - MORNING

Morgan is asleep in her bed with the dress form and head stand, next to the bed. The wig is on the floor.

She slowly pulls herself up and the covers fall exposing five, deep blood cuts woven across her back.

She pulls up the covers quickly and scampers across to her bathroom and closes the door with the covers on the bedroom floor.

She emerges, dressed and with a flick of her wrist, the covers jump off the floor and make the bed.

She picks up her day bag and tosses different things in it and leaves her room.

EXT. MORGAN'S HOUSE- MORNING

Morgan closes the front door behind her and walks to the sidewalk

She turns down the sidewalk and walks a few yards when she notices a large number of 'watchers' and they seem to be focused on her.

She hears a horn HONK and her father drives by and waves.

She turns and waves back. As soon as the car goes by her she sees, The Figure, standing across the street.

The Figure now has a gleaming sword tied around the dark cloak.

Morgan looks around cautiously and sees that her world is slowing down.

She runs in the direction of her father's car.

Morgan turns up a lane, lined with huge, ancient oaks. The houses are all in a Victorian Style or earlier.

The wind picks up her hair and brushes by her clothes.

The sound of a Banshee SCREAM fills the lane as Morgan turns and sees The Figure throw its sword across hundreds of feet until it sticks in the trunk of the oak tree right behind her.

Morgan wheels around as the huge oak trunk, rips itself open to expose a beautiful, hand carved staircase going down.

Tabitha reaches out of the hallowed portal and grabs Morgan and pulls her in.

TABITHA

Going down?!!

The opening weaves itself shut as soon as she steps in.

The Figure steps up to the tree and pulls the sword out of the trunk.

A delicate hand sheathes the sword and then reaches up and pulls the cloak away exposing the long, flowing, golden-brown hair of a divinely beautiful female.

She turns in all direction for protection but no one is around.

Her hand raises up and she pulls down a costume across her body, all the way to her feet. When she stands back up, she adjusts the Postal Pouch on her shoulder and continues on as the Postwoman.

INT. OAK TRUNK - CONTINUOUS

Tabitha leads Morgan down and down what seems an endless, polished staircase.

Finally, Morgan stops and just sits on a stair tread.

MORGAN

I am not stupid. Just say it
out. All of it.

A large door closes somewhere above them.

TABITHA

Have you researched yourself
Mor-gan?

MORGAN

What do you mean? I've spent
hundreds of hours reading about
Morgan Le Fay after you told me
the first time, after my first
...

TABITHA

...yes, yes, yes - no need to
cover old earth. Your world
is not what it seems - you
know that but - what you do
not know is that your world
and the world of Fairies,
Witches, Wizards, Gods and
Goddesses are trying to
come together - to fight a
great and ugly Evil.

MORGAN

What is it?

TABITHA

The Line of Power which has
come to you - is being asked
to fight on the side which is
not Evil and lives in the
present.

FOOTSTEPS begin descending above them.

TABITHA

These times are the most
dangerous since Witches were
burned by the stupid and the
uneducated. We are all in
danger because the World just
simply does not believe in Evil.
Even though it is living on
their back doorstep.

The steps come closer and closer.

Tabitha stands and with a wave of her hand, opens a doorway off the Staircase.

She pulls Morgan up and pushes in her and follows behind her.

INT. GAELIC BAR - CONTINUOUS

Morgan just rights herself as Tabitha steps in and closes the door and bolts it.

The bar is noisy so no one hears the knocking at the door.

Morgan turns to open it but Tabitha grabs her arm and guides her to their old table.

TABITHA

If you must knock at that door,
you do not belong in this room.
Understand?

Morgan nods her head 'yes' but she is thinking about who was on the other side of the door.

She lets her eyes wonder through this maze of antique furniture, hand-made glass wear, oil paintings on the walls along with the heads of many different animals including human.

Morgan is fascinated about the amount of armor, swords, knives, pikes, spiked balls and shields covered the rooms when Tabitha shook her.

She turns and there was hot coffee with a bottle of Irish Whisky which Tabitha generously poured in both cups.

TABITHA

To your third eye.

MORGAN

Right.

The coffee was strong and fragrant, the whisky was crisp and cold - the drink was a knock out.

She watched Tabitha who was speaking to her even though she seemed to be going out of focus for Morgan.

TABITHA

Preparations are being made so the world can accept the coming of Magic and Magical Powers. You see it all around you but you don't realize it is all P.R. for the events in the future. Harry Potter made great changes in the way we view Magic. A whole, outdoor community and ride was built in the name of Harry's Magic. Magic: A Novel by Danielle Steel, Lev Grossman's New York Times bestselling, "Magicians" trilogy and then the Television Series. All the Zombie Movies, if you can call them movies, the Vampire films, the "Underworld" Series and "Star Wars". This is all a parade of eye-candy for the World Viewing Audience and it is here now because the War is about to begin.

MORGAN

What War?!!

TABITHA

The War for the future of animal kind.

MORGAN

But - why are you telling me this?

TABITHA

Because - it is your birthright.

MORGAN

Who is following me? Who is, The Figure?

TABITHA

You are the 'ring' from The Lord of The Rings. You are the One forged by the Hands.

MORGAN

I can't be her. I have no -
I don't possess the - I
don't even give a damn about
whatever it is. How about I
just live through my childhood
first and then you come and
get me or - send me the newest
book.

She stands and looks for the way out. She sees the door they used to enter.

Morgan runs to the door and unbolts it. The door opens by itself with no one on the other side.

She runs in and the door closes.

INT. STAIRCASE - CONTINUOUS

Morgan starts upstairs. Something begins to knock on the other side of the door but she ignores it and leaves.

She starts running up the spiral until she finally falls down at the step where she came in and the Oak Tree splits apart.

Morgan crawls out the opening and the Tree, stitches itself back together.

EXT. THE OAK TREE LANE - DAY

Morgan crawls out in the sun light. The trunk of the tree shows no visible scar or hole.

She stands up quickly and sees, up the street, the back of her father's car. His hand still outside the window, waving.

MORGAN

No time has passed. But it was
real, it happened to me.

Morgan looks and finds her Wand. She removes it slowly, thinking about her next move.

MORGAN

Críochnaigh an lá seo a dorchadas.

A brilliant carpet of electric cloth shoots from the Wand and covers the city completely in darkness.

MORGAN

Eitilt mé abhaile chun mo dinnéar
Teaghlaigh.

She dissolves into FALLING OAK LEAVES and the wind carries her home.

INT. MORGAN'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Morgan sits at her place at the table and talks about the day with her parents.

The news is on the television in the Living Room. A News Alert comes over the News Broadcast.

CLOSEUP - THE TELEVISION

NEWSCASTER

This is a News Alert. The White House has just announced that the United States forces in Syria have shot down a Syrian Jet purportedly carrying Chemical Weapons for an attack on its own people.

Michael is not listening to his family but his whole concentration from the table, is on the television.

Morgan and Cathy continue to discuss the day.

NEWSCASTER (CONT'D)

The White House stated that any further news would be announced during a Press Briefing..

Michael picks up his plate and walks into the Living Room.

He sits on the floor in front of the television.

INT. DINING ROOM - NIGHT

MORGAN

What's wrong with dad?

CATHY

Do you - follow the news Morgan?

MORGAN

A little.

CATHY

I know you know this but you're not thinking about it right now. Your father is a member of the Air Force Reserve here, because he was a Fighter-Pilot and he trains pilots here.

MORGAN

I know all that.

CATHY

If we escalate the war in Syria your father may have to go back into service with his unit.

Cathy continues to talk but Morgan can only hear her conversation with Tabitha.

TABITHA (O.S.)

Preparations are being made so the world can accept the coming of Magic and Magical Powers. You see it all around you but you don't realize it is all P.R. for the events in the future. This is all a Parade of eye-candy for the World Viewing Audience and it is here now because the War is about to begin.

MORGAN

What War?!!

TABITHA

The War for the future of animal
kind.

Suddenly Morgan blurts out her answer to Tabitha in the
Dining Room

MORGAN

I can't be her. I have no -
I don't possess the - I
don't even give a damn about
whatever it is. How about I
just live through my childhood
first and then you come and
get me or - send me the newest
book.

Michael walks back to the table, puts his plate down and sits
down.

CATHY

What - what did you say?

MORGAN

I don't feel good, please excuse
me.

Morgan stands up and hurries up to her room.

MICHAEL

What was that all about. Let
me live my childhood first?!!

CATHY

Send me the newest book? Book?
Was she talking to us?

MICHAEL

No. She was talking to them.

Michael looks into the Living Room and there are watchers in
his house but he can't see them, he feels their presence.

CATHY

We're alone.

MICHAEL

I don't think we are.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL ROOM - DAY

Morgan is sitting in her History class in 'silent reading'. Her book is open but she is really drawing with her other hand.

She draws The Figure.

Nero looks at her from across the room and Cassandra watches Nero look at Morgan until he realizes he is busted and looks back at his book.

Suddenly there is a BUZZER followed by an announcement on the P.A. System.

ANNOUNCEMENT (O.S.)

This is an announcement to all classes. As of this moment, School is suspended for the remainder of the day. You are asked to go home directly from school and wait for instruction from your parents.

The class erupts in cheers and yelling as the room clears out instantly except for Morgan.

Nero comes back and stands in the doorway.

NERO

Emergency evacuation.

MORGAN

I know, you better go.

NERO

What - do you know?

CASSANDRA (O.S.)

Come on Nero, we have a ride.

MORGAN

Don't miss your ride.

NERO

Is that what you want?

She stands and collects her things.

MORGAN

I told you once Nero, be
careful what you wish for!

She walks out past him and he watches her walk away in the crowd.

CASSANDRA (O.S.)

Nero?!!

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL - DAY

Morgan walks quickly as the anarchy of hysteria takes over the Parking Lot and the Streets.

She tries not to bump into or run over anyone as she weaves her way off campus and through the side streets.

Morgan walks past a Moving Truck and sitting on the back 'lift' is The Figure.

In Slow Motion, Morgan drops her things, pulls her Wand out of her Day Bag and fires a bolt of electric, Irish-Green at The seated figure.

The Figure stands in micro-seconds, removes her Wand and meets the green fire with a bolt of Red, Gold and Green, fire, the colors from the family Pendragon off their Coat Of Arms.

The two fiery forces blast at each other but do not move one or the other.

In a few moments, the two of them burst into small, local Finches and fly away.

EXT. MOUNTAIN MEADOW - CONTINUOUS

They instantly appear in the meadow with their forces still bashing at each other.

The Wolves howl in the distance.
The Wolf Pack runs as fast as they can, in a tight pack,
toward the meadow.

Morgan reaches up and snatches a sword out of thin air.

The Figure does the same and they pull their Wands out of the
fight and face each other.

MORGAN

Whoever you are, you do not
have the power over me in this
meadow and my friends are
coming.

THE FIGURE

Let them come, I know them, all.

Morgan is confused from the female voice and she backs up for
a moment.

MORGAN

You're a woman.

MORGAUSE

I am more than you can possibly
see.

Morgan instantly strikes with her sword and the two women
fight back and forth as the Wolf Pack arrives and forms a
circle around the women.

The fight is perfectly matched so no winner could ever exist.
They give back and forth and back and forth until Morgan
takes a mighty slice toward Morgause's head and knocks the
cloak cover onto Morgause's back, exposing her beautiful hair
and exotic jewelry.

The Wolves stand on their hind legs and then come down so
their muzzles are on the ground.

Morgan stops in total amazement. Tears runs down her face
and she cries uncontrollably.

MORGAN

Who are you?!!!

MORGAUSE

Morgause, do dheirfiúr.

MORGAN

Morgause - my sister?

Morgan drops her sword and Morgause makes hers disappear.

She takes off her cloak and it turns into a murder of Crows and they fly away.

Morgause walks to her sister and holds her in a bear hug, both women weeping freely.

MORGAUSE

I am your sister, from another time in this world. Our Mother is Igraine and our Father is Uther Pendragon. You, are my Sister Morgan because the line of power from Pendragon through Merlin, comes to you. You, through your Father, Michael, are the direct descendant of the line of power that was shared between our sister Morgan La Fay. You not only share the line of Power, you share the Blood Line so you are a Princess from another time in a new world that is about to face a new world war against evil and the power of Hatred.

MORGAN

I told you, you would die on the Cape of the wind.

MORGAUSE

I died my sister by having my head removed by my son Gaheris, because I was in bed with Sir Lamorak, son of King Pellinore and we weren't playing cards. If you're careful, it won't

happen to you.

Morgause walks away from Morgan and pets and strokes each of the animals and speaks to them in Irish/Gaelic.

MORGAUSE

You have to be careful about getting caught up in the history of our events. The present is now the most important event in the history and pre-history of the life of animals - including us. This meadow is very beautiful and these animals are more precious than gold. You can never let this be spoiled by a group of vicious, inhuman men who claim they are Muslim and follow the direct orders of the Quran. They are killers and they pray to Satan who has returned as Morningstar to fight for ISIS and ISIL. I'll show you. Now.

She walks to Morgan and takes her arm. As soon as they touch they turn into Blue Birds and Cardinals and fly away toward the mountains.

EXT. MORGAUSE HOME - CONTINUOUS

In a cove of boulders, like a hand cupped in nature, holding beds of the most colorful flowers surrounding a large home with Medieval and Modern-day architecture mixed in a homogenous combination of wood, stone, glass, brass, steel and fine gem stones.

The Wolves lope about the grounds, protecting and playing but always aware.

The Blue Birds and Cardinals reshape into Morgan and Morgause on the stone porch under the front door.

MORGAUSE

Fáilte agus teacht isteach chun mo theach.

MORGAN

Go raibh maith agat, beidh mé.

They pass through the huge front door and into another world.

INT. MORGAUSE HOME - CONTINUOUS

The inside is a zoo land of exotic animals and more exotic plants, spaced between 1980's furniture, Victorian Antiques, Oriental Rugs and a massive library of Ancient Books.

Morgause and Morgan sit in a slightly darkened corner setting of an Antique Sofa and Overstuffed Side Chair making an 'L' with each other. Morgan sits in the Stuffed Chair.

There is a Tea Set on a Silver Platter resting on a highly polished Oak Burl Coffee Table. CHAMBER MUSIC plays in the background.

Morgause serves as she talks.

MORGAUSE

If I could start somewhere, I don't even know where that would be because the subject is endless. The most important thing I must say to you is - your duty is to keep your father alive without killing your mother. Sit back. Close your eyes. Watch the present evil work its filthy business.

Morgause touches Morgan's forehead with the tip of her Wand. Morgan jumps from the initial jolt.

MONTAGE

- A) Muslim Fanatics cooking Christians in large cages over fire.
- B) Muslim Extremists cutting the head of an American Reporter.

MONTAGE (cont'd)

- C) Muslim Extremists hiding behind women and children in battle.
- D) Extremists throwing dead bodies into a large, dug pit.
- E) Extremists cutting off the heads of a group of men at the beach.
- F) Extremists running a Van into a crowd in London.
- G) Extremists killing hundreds of people in the Theater in Paris France.
- H) Syrian Jets dropping Chemical Weapons on their own people.

Morgan screams and opens her eyes. A large, black and white raccoon tail comes up from her lap and brushes her face.

She immediately calms down and strokes the animals breast plate and stomach.

MORGAUSE

That is Mrs. Nibbles because she nibbles at your ear to show affection.

Morgan becomes lost in thought.

MORGAUSE

Come. Follow me and we can do something fun in the midst of all this - stuff.

Morgan follows her only a few yards when they arrive at a giant, Mahogany, carved and polished table with only simple candles at either end.

Morgause raises her Wand and with a flick of the wrist the table is covered with confections, meat dishes, wine, fruit, nuts, fish, cheese, escargot, champagne, cake, ice-cream, chocolate, berries, pizza and on into the night.

Morgan does not sit. She comes alive again and walks round the table picking and snatching at whatever she can hold in both hands.

Morgause and the raccoon follow suit.

Other animals come in and pick away at the food cornucopia.

MORGAN

Why did you interfere in the football game?

MORGAUSE

That was not me my dear sister, that was Cassandra. I tried to stop her but you did it before I could act so I left.

MORGAN

Cassandra, her own boy-friend. And my Father, what is it about him?

MORGAUSE

I can't say exactly but I know that forces are lining up in your own city and the Wind tells me - Michael needs Help and...

MORGAN

How can I help my dad?

MORGAUSE

...without endangering your Mother - all of them. Look, on the wall over there. Igraine.

A large Portrait Style, oil painting hangs in the next room showing Igraine in a beautiful golden dress with silver trim and a flowing, red and gold Cape with a delicate gold, jeweled crown. There is a Falcon on her right shoulder.

MORGAN

She is stunning.

MORGAUSE

She is petting her dog with her right hand and holding the glove from that hand in her left hand.

MORGAN

Look at her eyes - so intent, so critical so...

MORGAUSE

..beautiful.

MORGAN

What do I do?

MORGAUSE

What you just did, asked if you can help - and you will. But first, I will show you the rest of my home and then - you may send yourself home and - you will always know how to get back here - forever.

Morgan fills up a China Plate with blue fishes mirroring each other on a white, rice pattern.

She reluctantly follows Morgause and Morgan is followed by Mrs. Nibbles who also carries a full plate and a smile.

MORGAUSE

Oh wait, one more little thing.

Her Wand opens the back of Morgan's blouse and with one touch of the tip, the scars fall off like Red Vines and are quickly picked up by Mrs. Nibbles.

Her blouse closes and the troop march upstairs.

MORGAN (O.S.)

Why did you show me those pictures?

MORGAUSE (O.S.)

They are the enemy. They must all be killed. Ruthlessly.

INT. MORGAN'S HOME - MORNING

Chirping birds and neighborhood NOISES wake Morgan up.

She gets out of bed still wearing her clothes. She is shocked and confused but with a wave of her hand her outfit changes.

She repeats this move over ten times, looking for the right clothes.

Morgan steps out of her room and sees her parents' downstairs. She walks downstairs and as she gets closer she sees bags packed for a trip.

A few steps further and she realizes here dad is in uniform.

MORGAN

What's going on?

CATHY

You slept through your father being called back to duty.

MORGAN

Where?

MICHAEL

I can't tell you sweetheart, it's classified information. Your Mother doesn't know.

She walks to her dad carefully and encloses him in her arms.

MORGAN

How long.

MICHAEL

I can't say but we hope it will be short.

Cathy moves forward and closes her arms around them both.

CATHY

We are praying for his safe return.

EXT. MORGAN'S HOME - DAY

The family carry Michael's bags out the front door and down to the car in the driveway.

Morgan places hers in the back seat as a car drives by filled with high school girls.

Cassandra is in the back seat. She and Morgan meet with their eyes in a space slower than real life. Morgan sees seething anger in Cassandra's eyes.

Then the car is gone.

Michael comes up behind her.

MICHAEL

What is it?

She turns quickly to him and takes his hand.

Morgan glances at her mother who is putting a bag in the front.

Her hand slips an amulet into Michael's hand.

MORGAN

Keep it for me, please. Always.

MICHAEL

Okay, but you know I don't...

MORGAN

...shh. I love you dad.

Her bare feet carry her back in the house without turning around.

Michael opens his hand and sees a silver, jewelry bead with a silver hole soldered on top for a chain or string. A 10-mm hole is cast through the center with an eight-sided flower figure connecting to another around the outside of the piece.

Cathey comes towards him and he drops the amulet in his pocket.

CATHY

I can't do this without you.

MICHAEL

I know. I'm coming back. The Russians aren't that stupid. It's North Korea I would be worried about.

INT. MORGAN'S HOME - DAY

Morgan stands at the front window watching her parents say good bye.

She pushes her mind past the driveway and into the street.

EXT. CITY STREETS - CONTINUOUS

Morgan pushes her mind into fast-forward and in super-fast-speed, follows the car carrying Cassandra.

In a fraction of a second Morgan is sitting beside Cassandra who turns to see Morgan, face to face.

MORGAN

My father is out of bounds for you, Witch, and I'll personally "tear your heart out and eat it in the Marker-Place" if you come near him again.

In a flash with a HISSING sound like a snake, Morgan is gone and back in her house.

INT. MORGAN'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Still standing at the front window.

MORGAN

Beatrice, ***Much Ado About Nothing***
William Shakespeare - if you didn't know, you vicious...!!!

Cathy walks toward the house from an empty driveway.

Morgan, with a wave of her hand, changes into school clothes, changes again and then one more time.

She pulls her Wand out of her day bag.

MORGAN

School James, and don't spare
the horses.

She is ripped out of the room so fast her reflection lingers
over and over in single frames of motion until it fades away.

Her exit is accompanied by a group of GALLOPING HORSE Sounds.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL ROOM - MORNING

Weeks later, the History class is working on the Revolution
and why it took place. The History Teacher expounds and how
ISIS came into being and tried to show a link with the
American Revolution.

A Muslim students raises their hand and asks,

MUSLIM STUDENT

Why are we there - in Syria?

The class turns into anarchy again, with everyone voicing
their parents position on where they stand.

MORGAN

I can't take this. You have to
stay here until it's over and
then go home. Meet me in the
restroom, now.

She raises her hand and gets the teacher's attention.

She motions to go outside and then she points to her crotch.

He shakes his head 'yes" and Morgan picks up her things and
weaves her way out of class.

INT. SCHOOL RESTROOM - CONTINUOUS

Morgan enters, checks all the stalls and then gets in one.

With one hand, she grabs her own arm and slowly pulls another
Morgan out of her.

They are about half way done when a young, blonde Freshman enters and opens Morgan's stall.

She steps back and screams as loud as she can.

Morgan sheds her other self who runs past the girl and out the door.

The girl starts to pass out but Morgan pulls her Wand and stops her from hitting the floor.

She rights the girl and floats her into a stall and seats her on the toilet.

With a flick of her wrist, the girl wakes up and Morgan collects her things and leaves as Staff, Faculty and Students try to pour into the restroom.

EXT. SCHOOL RESTROOM - CONTINUOUS

Morgan pushes her way out and takes a few steps when she hears another scream from the Restroom.

She quickly steps into an empty classroom and as soon as the door closes behind her she disappears.

An unseen JANITOR in the corner of the room, looks totally amazed and paralyzed in fear at the same time.

He reaches into a pocket on the side of his Cleaning Cart and removes a small bottle of Whisky.

He looks at it and then looks at the place where Morgan was and then back at the bottle.

He tosses it in the trash container on his cart and sits down on the floor and fans himself with a cleaning towel.

JANITOR

I'm through with that!!!

A television in a neighboring office is playing a News Announcement.

NEWSCASTER

We interrupt this program today to announce that Russia has shot down an American Jet in Syria. The early reports are that the pilot parachuted to safety and has been picked up by US Forces in the area. No reaction yet..

The television is shut off.

EXT. OLD OAK LANE - DAY

Morgan has found her way back to the Oak. She stands in front of the huge tree, looking for passers-by.

Her hand quickly reaches into her sleeve and produces her Wand.

She points at the tree.

MORGAN

Oscail !!

The Tree unweaves itself producing the opening with a staircase down.

Morgan hops through the hole and the tree closes.

INT. DOWN STAIRCASE - CONTINUOUS

Morgan starts down and down and down and she has to sit down.

At that moment, a branch of the staircase appears off to one side and then down to a door.

Morgan looks down and sees the door.

MORGAN

Yes. Thank you, thank you.

She rushes down the stairs and opens the door and rushes in.

INT. GAELIC BAR - NIGHT

Morgan is back in the bar where Tabitha took her.

She looks for Tabitha or other friendly faces but they are all watching the News in the real-world on a real-world television.

She crosses to the crowd, grouped together because the screen is so small.

She sees footage of an American Jet shot down by a Russian Fighter Plane.

Morgan walks backwards and falls into a chair facing the television.

Tabitha steps out of the crowd and walks to the table and sits across from Morgan.

TABITHA

Don't Witches go to school these Days?

Morgan looks at Tabitha, for the first time, wondering who she really is?

MORGAN

I'm at school.

TABITHA

Ah. Yes, of course. I forget how educated and powerful you actually are.

Morgan looks at Tabitha in an instant rage which Morgan does not understand herself.

MORGAN

Conas is nach bhféadfaí tú a thuiscint conas cumhachtach bhfuil mé?

Tabitha stands quickly as the crowd turns around.

TABITHA

Forgive me Princess, I stray from my work, please.

Morgan cools off visibly.

MORGAN

Sit. Explain the War.

Tabitha leans into Morgan and the rest of the bar crowd return to their seats or their activities.

Morgan listens carefully and her eyes glow a soft blue bright hue that people in the bar notice and whisper to each other, pointing.

She watches Tabitha and she looks into her own hand which Tabitha cannot see.

Her hand creates a window to the Amulet and she instantly sees her father.

INT. AIRCRAFT CARRIER - MEDITERRANEAN SEA - DAY

Michael is standing in front of a tiny, wall mirror in his room and the amulet is on the chain holding his 'dog tags'.

A SIREN ALARM goes off and he picks up his things from a cot and races out the doorway.

EXT. AIRCRAFT CARRIER - MEDITERRANEAN SEA - DAY

Michael runs in a pack of Pilots, running to their individual aircraft.

EXT. MICHAEL'S JET - CONTINUOUS

The Canopy closes over his head and he adjusts the equipment inside his tiny cubical.

EXT. SKIES OVER SYRIA - CONTINUOUS

Michael's squadron soars over ancient ruins, destroyed by ISIS Soldiers. The Black ISIS Flag waves over the desert rubble, once a great Mosque.

He sees a Russian Fighter coming up from behind the pack.

His plane suddenly lights up from enemy fire and the aircraft heads for the ground in a smoking ball of fire.

Two of his pilots turn on the Russian Fighter and blow it out of the sky.

INT. GAELIC BAR - CONTINUOUS

Tabitha talks on as Morgan closes her hand into a fist and then looks across at Tabitha.

TABITHA

So, my dear, you see that if
Russia enters the war, against
us, over Syria, the World will
once more experience World War.

Morgan stands up quickly and heads for the door.

TABITHA

What is it? Something I said?

Morgan opens the door to the staircase and it closes behind her.

INT. STAIRCASE - CONTINUOUS

Instantly she opens her fist and sees in her hand, the fiery ball falling to the earth.

She removes her Wand with her other hand and touches the middle of her palm and Michael pops out of the ball of fire incased in his pilot seat and wrapped up in his parachute and falling.

The door begins to open to the bar from the other side.

She whirls her Wand around in a counter-clockwise motion and the Parachute unwraps and then blooms open like a giant Poppy before it flowers.

The door opens fully and Tabitha stands on the other side looking old and ugly.

TABITHA

It is against Wiccan Law that
you can be in two places at
the same time. The Court of
Justice will know and they will
find you and sentence you again,
for being a Witch in public.

MORGAN

Will you tell them?

TABITHA

Why would I do that, my dear?

A voice in the bar yells for Tabitha.

VOICE (O.S.)

Tabitha, you are being called
to council. Tabitha!!

TABITHA

Stop braying like the animal
you are. I come! I come.

Tabitha turns back to Morgan except Morgan is gone.

TABITHA

You better go back to school
dearie, because this beating
will be more than five lashes.

She turns back into the bar and the door closes behind her.

INT. EMPTY SCHOOL ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Morgan appears in an empty school room.

She opens her hand again and searches but there is nothing
but black.

She pulls out her Wand and transfers the picture from her
hand to the wall.

She searches through every shade of black, gray, brown but
nothing except the School Bell for the changing of classes.

Morgan closes her hand puts her Wand away and goes out the
door.

The Janitor, sitting across in the darkness drinking coffee
from a Styrofoam cup, drops the cup on the floor.

He stands and goes through his trash barrel on his cart and
finds his Whisky Bottle and sits back down with it.

JANITOR

Maybe I acted too fast.

He opens it and finishes it in one gulp and then throws it back in the trash.

He cleans up his coffee mess and sits back down.

JANITOR

Maybe I am too old for this kind of work.

A television set in an adjoining office playing the news has a news announcement.

NEWSCASTER

We interrupt this program with a Special Announcement that North Korea has just tested an Inter-Continental ballistic missile that stayed in the air for thirty-six minutes which is long enough to put a missile into the State of Alaska.

JANITOR

The hell you say. That - is just not right. I have to do something about this. I just don't know what to do.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL HALLWAY - DAY

A buzzer SOUNDS followed by an announcement that school will be closed for the rest of the day.

ANNOUNCEMENT (O.S.)

Due to the present situation in Syria with Russian involvement, School is cancelled for the rest of the day.

Another BUZZER goes off and the halls immediately fill with Students, Staff and Faculty, all trying to leave the school.

Students rush past Morgan, who is moving very slowly in relation to everyone else.

Nero comes up behind her and taps her on the shoulder.

NERO

Did you miss me?

MORGAN

I didn't know you were gone?
Where is your tattooed girl
friend?

NERO

Broke up. She was getting
really clingy, you know?

MORGAN

Trust me, you're better off.

NERO

Yeah, I guess you're right.
She was really pissed.

MORGAN

What are you going to do now?

NERO

That has already been decided.
I am in charge of my ROTC Unit
here and we've been called
into duty. I'm leaving tomorrow
to fight the good fight.

Morgan looks deeply into Nero and Nero feels her investigation.

NERO

What are you doing?

MORGAN

Protecting you so you can help
me. Come with me.

Morgan and Nero turn into a side hallway and escape the crowds.

NERO

Where are we going?

MORGAN

You remember, you saw The Figure in what you said was a Halloween Costume - that was my sister. And - just for telling you that, I am going to be whipped.

NERO

What are you talking about?

MORGAN

I told you Nero, some time ago, you must be careful what you ask for. Because now you're going to get it.

She removes her Wand from her sleeve.

NERO

Wow. That is soo cool? Did you get it online from the Harry Potter site?

MORGAN

Yes Nero, from Harry Potter you get this.

She points the Wand right at him.

MORGAN

Tóg dúinn Máistreacht ama, chun an Bharra Gaelic ag an sliocht staighre as an Crann Darach.

NERO

What the hell...

They are instantly transported to the Gaelic Bar.

INT. GAELIC BAR - CONTINUOUS

They appear in the bar, at a corner table near the back, to the surprise of everyone in the bar.

The BARTENDER walks over to the table.

BARTENDER

I was there when they whipped
You last time. For this they
will take your skin off and
replace it with the bark of a
tree.

MORGAN

Be the Bartender and shut up!
Two glasses of stout without the
words.

BARTENDER

Yes, Princess.

He returns to the bar.

Nero is confused beyond understanding. He can't form words
because the event is so far beyond his understanding.

NERO

I - I mean, that - where are we
and how did we get here?

MORGAN

I'm a Witch, an Irish Witch to
be exact and we came here through
the ethers.

Nero keeps looking around trying to find something he can
hold onto that seems real.

NERO

This is - really weird. I
can't tell you how I feel
because it all seems so crazy.
I mean - we are walking down
the hall at High School and
wham - we're in some - medieval
bar place. Crickey, what's
going on? You're a Witch?

MORGAN

So is Cassandra which is why
she broke up with you, because
she knows you end up on our side.

NERO

Cassandra? A witch? I called her a lot of names but never a Witch.

MORGAN

Grow up Nero, you called her a Witch on a number of occasions and that is because she is a Witch and she had some very special plans for you.

Nero can't stop looking at all the people, the walls, the bar, the room and Morgan.

NERO

How do we get home?

MORGAN

I'll take you when it's all over.

NERO

When what is over?

MORGAN

My death.

Tabitha throws the Bar Door open and enters with others from the Justice Department.

TABITHA

How dare you? How dare you bring a human into this World?

MORGAN

Yes. How dare I? And to what end, dearie?

Tabitha glares at her with ominous eyes. She raises her Wand and turns three hundred and sixty degrees around changing the scene as she moves, to the Court of Justice.

INT. COURT OF JUSTICE - CONTINUOUS

The same court room comes to life with the same people in charge.

CHIEF WITCH AGNES

You have chosen, Mor-gan, to
break our laws and interfere
with all that is Holy in our
Court of Justice.

CHIEF WITCH DAME ALICE

You have brought a human,
through the ethers into our
World and there is no greater
crime and the punishment is
twenty lashes or until the
skin is ripped off your back.

Tabitha takes The Cat Of Nine Tails from a rack and takes a
position behind Morgan.

NERO

What the fuck are you people
doing?

TABITHA

Shut up!!

She sends a fist across the room and it strikes Nero in the
face and knocks him off his chair.

He composes himself on the ground and stands back up and re
seats himself.

NERO

Is that all you got bitch?

CHIEF WITCH AGNES

We don't have time for this now.
Complete the sentence.

Tabitha sends a hand to Morgan and it rips her blouse down
her back exposing her skin.

TABITHA

Twenty lashes to rip off her
skin.

Tabitha pulls the Cat Of Nine Tails over her shoulder and
screams as she pulls the device forward toward Morgan's back.

Nero jumps up and grabs the device just before it strikes Morgan.

NERO

Not on my watch you vicious
bitch.

Tabitha starts to pull the device back when Morgan turns and Fire comes out of her mouth as she yells.

MORGAN

You beat me once but you will
never beat me again you dark
and visionless Witch.

She waves her hands at the Cat of Nine Tails which turn and attack Tabitha.

The Court Room goes crazy at this action.

The Cat Of Nine Tails rips Tabitha to pieces.

Each piece of skin, flesh and bone, turn into MONARCH BUTTERFLIES and fly around the Court before Morgan stops the action with a wave of her hand.

CHIEF WITCH DAME ALICE

What have you done?

MORGAN

We have been compromised by the
Dark side of power, by evil.
Tabitha works for Dark Power
and Dark Matter and she tried
to stop us from the fight we
now face and she almost
succeeded. We have been invaded
by our enemy who now knows who
we all are and how to find us.
So, the fight now begins in our
own house.

There is much discussion from all who sit in the Court Room.

The Judges move close to each other and confer on these events.

Nero walks to Morgan and pulls her blouse around her back and ties it off.

MORGAN

Be careful master Nero, of what you really want.

NERO

I just want to go home.

In a flash of blue-green energy, Nero is gone.

Morgan steps into the middle of the court.

MORGAN

I am Mor-gan, I am the direct descendent of Morgan la Fey. I am being charged with leading our forces against a new evil, the evil of ISIS and ISIL. An Evil so sinister, so dark and completely ugly that they disform the beauty of the female body. They worship the blood-letting from the cutting off of human heads as a symbol of the stupidity of their dark power generated from Dark Matter. No one in this Court will ever raise a hand against me again - ever!!! If you do not wish to join this fight, stand and leave this room for eternity. Do it now!!! You will never return here.

Several people stand, some move toward an exit but in the end, no one leaves.

MORGAN

We meet in an hour, here, to discuss our plans and assign duties to those who remain. This is not Harry Potter.

(MORE)

CONTINUED:

MORGAN (CONT'D)

This is for the true life of the Planet and all its inhabitants. This is a fight against an Evil, darker and more stupid than any that has come before us, including Hitler and possibly Kim Jong Il.

The room erupts in discussion by everyone, except Morgan who sits at her table and thinks about her plight and her father.

A chair is pulled back from the table and Morgause sits next to her sister and hands her a Vanilla Milk Shake from Chick Filet.

MORGAUSE

There was a report recently, that this was the Best in the West.

Morgan looks at her sister, takes the Milkshake, cries and then sticks the straw in her mouth and sucks.

A large smile grows across her face as the divine liquid goes down her throat.

MORGAN

How did you know?

MORGAUSE

Sisters have a special relation to each other, even over long distances. I had no idea what it was, but, I did try it first and it is a divine potion that lifts oneself from the dark to light in one sip. I had two, is that bad?

Morgan starts laughing. Morgause joins her until the entire court room is laughing.

MORGAUSE

So, my dear sister, do you know what you are doing?

MORGAN
No. Can you help me?

MORGAUSE
Of course, come with me.

Morgause waves her Wand and freezes time in the Court.

With another flick of her wrist, she and Morgan disappear.

INT. MORGAUSE HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

They appear in the living area downstairs.

The two sisters are standing in front of a large painting of a battle taking place in the 6th Century, 500AD.

MORGAN
I know this painting.

MORGAUSE
King Arthur, in battle. In another time, my time and it is there I can help you.

MORGAN
But the war my father is in is here, why would we go back a two thousand years?!!

MORGAUSE
Sit down my sister.

Morgan brings two shot glasses and an ageing bottle of Irish Whisky.

She pours two glasses.

They click the glasses and drink.

In a FLASH of Red and Blue Flames, they are consumed by fire and disappear.

INT. MORGAUSE HOME - 6TH CENTURY AD - CONTINUOUS

Still holding their glasses Morgause and Morgan are standing in Morgause Bedroom.

Morgan puts her glass down and examines the huge, hand-carved, black walnut bed in front of arched windows with heavy drapes on each side.

She touches Morgause things at her dressing table.

Her delicate fingers trace the gold and silver lace on Morgause gowns.

MORGAUSE

The war with your enemy, ISIS,
is an old war that keeps
returning like a bad penny.
But, since it is being fought
on many different planes, you
may choose which level to fight
from, knowing that each win is
a win in the whole fight on all
levels.

MORGAN

I am not a fighter except with
my own personal power.

MORGAUSE

Yes, you are. It lies dormant
in you, much like your magic
before you discovered it. I'll
show you.

Morgause picks up her Wand and flashes it at Morgan who is instantly covered in the most beautiful, gold and purple armor with an Elfin Sword, a purple and silver embossed shield.

Morgause covers herself in armor and with a sweeping motion, her Wand carries them onto a field of battle.

EXT. BATTLE FIELD - 6TH CENTURY AD - DAY

The sisters face the most God awful, blood drenched body part covered living hell ever imagined.

A grouping of enemy soldiers rush the girls. They are Anglo/Saxons, Germanic in nature, bearded, carrying heavy wood shields and crude swords.

In animals skins with metal helmets and carrying a spear, wrapped in a cloak of heavy material.

The sisters chop through the first to arrive.

They pair off and fight single battles with one, two or three opponents.

The enemy is carved up like a butcher shop, the pristine armor of both women is drenched in blood.

Blood and body parts stick to their hair and faces.

Each blow that Morgan gives the enemy opens a brief doorway to the Amulet and Michael.

EXT. SKY OVER SYRIA - DAY

Michael is falling, twisted in his parachute.

The ground is approaching rapidly as he struggles to unwind himself.

BACK TO SCENE

Morgan and Morgause are back to back fighting side by side with Arthur's Army.

Morgan slices the heads off two approaching enemy soldiers.

EXT. SKY OVER SYRIA - DAY

Michael is now tumbling in space and unable to unwind himself.

Morgan appears in the air next to him, almost transparent.

He stops tumbling and sees his daughter covered in blood and gore over fantastic armor.

She waves her Wand and his parachute unwinds and opens.

Michael is yanked straight up as the white silk material slows his rapid descent to normal.

He quickly turns back but his daughter is gone.

BACK TO SCENE

The battle has ended for the moment. The battle ground is a red, painted reminder of the foolishness of men.

Women and Children come out of the woods and pick through bodies, looking for their kin or food.

Arthur's Army walks off the field leaving Morgan and Morgause to survey a plain of death.

MORGAN

This is what it was like?

MORGAUSE

This is what it is like.

MORGAN

And did we move forward in our other worlds?

MORGAUSE

Is your father alive to fight another day?

MORGAN

Yes.

MORGAUSE

Yes. We won on many planes but it takes more than one fight to strike down this enemy whose life teachings are to kill Christians, create a Calafat and rule the World with Sharia Law.

MORGAN

What about my dad?

MORGAUSE

Your power comes through the Blood of your father. He will find a way to come home. Speaking of home...

Morgause flashes her Wand and the two women turn into Forest Quail and fly off the field.

INT. MORGAN'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Morgan sits on her bed, covered in blood and reeking of gore from the battle.

Cathy opens the door and steps in and screams.

Morgan raises her Wand instantly and freezes her mother.

She flashes herself and turns into Morgan dressed for night.

Her hand carefully points her Wand at Cathy and flashes her.

Cathy lowers her raised arms and keeps blinking her eyes, trying to see what she saw before.

MORGAN

Are you all right mom?

CATHY

Yes. Yes, I am. I just -
wanted to say..

MORGAN

...good night mom.

CATHY

...yes.

She turns and closes the door.

Morgan cries until she falls asleep on the covers.

INT. MORGAN'S BEDROOM - MORNING

She wakes up, listening to the news from downstairs.

The news is about the missile, fired by North Korea which could hit the United States.

Morgan listens intently and instantly her sister is sitting on the bed handing her a Starbuck's Coffee.

MORGAN

What are you doing?

MORGAUSE

Your world has such wonderful
little things that make one so
happy - coffee, latte, oh my.
I'm sorry but we are late so
one of you has to stay here
and the other...

Morgause reaches over and pulls her sister's double out and hands her a Starbucks Latte Grande.

MORGAUSE

You know what to do?

The double responds with a big smile and a wave good bye.

MORGAN

But...

Morgause flicks her Wand and the two women dissolve into gold and silver sparkles.

MORGAUSE

We're late at the Court which is
frozen in our honor, now. Time
does return on its own if you're
late.

INT. COURT OF JUSTICE - CONTINUOUS

The Court is frozen in time, exactly as they were left.

Morgan and Morgause appear at their places and the Morgause flashes her Wand at the court and time returns and the court becomes animated.

The Yellow Monarch Butterflies have landed on exotic plants in the room or still fly.

The Court all stop, one at a time and observe the armor on the two women.

MORGAN

We have been invaded, through Tabitha, who was seduced by Dark Power. That same power has seduced ISIS, Russia, Iran, Portions of Africa and the leader of North Korea, Kim Jong-Un.

MORGAUSE

The Dark World is surging out of its pit and has landed here on our Earth and it intends to destroy our ways and our traditions and replace them with Evil and inhuman practices. You know what must be done and each of you will be given a task and each task will be paramount to our winning this battle.

MORGAN

Meet among your own committees and assign each member a task to help destroy this enemy. If North Korea continues, war will kill millions of innocent people. And you must know that this North Korean boy who has all this power, is also powerfully stupid and this childlike stupidity is a black hole in our Universe sucking everything good back into itself, including - light.

There is massive yelling and screaming about the Dark Forces, even as the Judges stand, pounding their gavels for silence.

Morgan and Morgause are mobbed as they try to get to an exit.

INT. STAIRCASE. CONTINUOUS

A hand carved, wooden door closes as Morgan and Morgause enter the Up Staircase and sit on the steps, exhausted.

MORGAN

I have to go back and help
my dad.

MORGAUSE

I have to go back and help
Arthur.

MORGAN

When will I see you again?

MORGAUSE

When will we two see each other
in thunder, lightning, or in
rain?

MORGAN

When the hurlyburly's done,
When the battle's lost and won.

MORGAUSE

That will be ere the set of
sun.

MORGAN

Where the place?

MORGAUSE

Upon the heath? No. In the
Gaelic Bar, don't bring your
boy-friend.

Morgan turns to her sister to grab her but Morgause flashes her Wand and turns into golden, LADY BUGS which fly off in a cluster.

MORGAN

I'll remember that the next
time we recite The Scottish
play together, sister.

Morgan looks up the many, many staircase levels and the she looks at her Wand.

MORGAN

Going Up?!!

Her body floats effortlessly up the stairs, past many side doors and finally to the top at The Oak.

INT. STAIRCASE - CONTINUOUS

At the top of the stairs, Morgan opens the Oak with her Wand and carefully steps out in the sun light.

EXT. OAK TREE LANE - DAY

Morgan comes out of the cleft in the tree, dressed for school.

She steps out and the cleft, weaves itself back together.

She sees all the way to her own house.

Changing her direction, she sees all the way to the High School, into the classrooms and sees her other self, reading.

MORGAN

Home it is.

She waves her hand in the air, in a long arc which erases her present location as it moves and replaces it with her own Bedroom.

INT. MORGAN'S BEDROOM - DAY

Morgan just lets her hand fall to her side when her door crashes open and her mother strands in front of her, hysterical.

CATHY

Where have you been?

MORGAN

I was...

CATHY

...I have been looking all over for you. Do you know what happened?

MORGAN

What?

CATHY

Your father was shot down
over Syria. Do you know?

MORGAN

I know now.

CATHY

Don't lie to me. I am talking
about your father and I know
you know. Is he alive?

MORGAN

Did you pray for him to be
alive?

CATHY

Of course, what does that
have to do with it?

MORGAN

I don't understand why you
don't have faith in your God
instead of my powers.

CATHY

Listen to me you little bitch.
I am not speaking to my daughter
now, I am speaking to the Witch
who lives in my home and I am
asking the Witch, a question.

Morgan

I can't tell you with impunity.

CATHY

Why, is it against Wiccan Law?

MORGAN

Yes!

CATHY

Did you see him? What happens
if you tell me?

Morgan waves her arm and hand in the air and tears open the fabric of the Universe to reveal her being whipped by Tabitha, earlier.

Her mother watches in horror as Tabitha peels the skin off her daughter's back.

Cathy screams.

The image dissolves into tears and drops on the floor.

Cathy drops on the floor crying.

Morgan walks to her and kneels down beside her and holds her tightly.

CATHY

I'm sorry. I didn't mean to call you a...

MORGAN

...trust me I have been called worse.

CATHY

What can I do.

MORGAN

My father will be here for Christmas.

Cathy looks up at her daughter.

CATHY

They can beat me. Tell them.

MORGAN

I told you nothing and I told you everything. They do not whip you for saying nothing. And there is something you can do. Don't stop praying. My powers are nothing in relation to that of the Master. He could stop this in the wink of his eye but she leaves the resolve with us, which includes my Order and my power. Mom?

CATHY

Yes. I understand. Thank you.
Morgan.

MORGAN

And it means that you could be
in danger now because you are
entering the fight. Be careful
mom, about what you really want
here.

She steps forward and hugs Morgan tightly.

She turns, and walks out of the room.

Morgan breaks down and sits on her bed for a good cry.

She sits back up.

MORGAN

Okay, break is over, back to
school to save myself.

Morgan takes her Wand and pulls a picture of the High School
Restroom, across her room until she is in the Restroom.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL RESTROOM - DAY

Morgan walks immediately into a stall and locks the door.

A few girls come in and wash their hands and leave.

A guy comes in and then runs out yelling.

Morgan comes in and walks toward the sink.

As she passes the stall, Morgan opens the door and walks into
and inside her double.

She walks to the sink and washes her hands.

MORGAN

(to herself)

Thanks.

MORGAN
(from herself)
It was my pleasure.

She winks at herself in the mirror.

MORGAN
(to herself)
What did you do?

Before she can answer, a BELL RINGS and the Restroom fills up.

She pushes her way out the door and walks down the hallway.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Nero runs up behind her and taps her on the shoulder.

NERO
What happened to you. You told
me to meet you in the Library
by those same shelves but...

MORGAN
...I ran out of time.

NERO
But...

MORGAN
...I don't have time right now.

NERO
But...

MORGAN
I'll find another time and
then...

The Janitor walks out of a classroom - dazed.

JANITOR
North Korea about to test
another ICBM and we say we
gonna shoot it down, over
their country.

MORGAN

Noooo!

JANITOR

Just heard it on the news and,
I aint been drinken.

Morgan looks down the hallway and Cassandra stands, feet spread apart, in a defensive position.

JANITOR

That ain't all. The ISIS group
say they are closing on the
position of the down American
pilot. They going to cut off
his head publicly and on
television.

He looks at Morgan and sees fire, glowing in her eyes.

She turns and again looks at Cassandra, who now has a Wand in her hand.

Morgan grabs Nero by the arm.

MORGAN

Come on, you're going with me.

An ALERT BUZZXER RINGS along with an announcement that school will close early and students should go directly home.

Morgan and Nero take two steps past the Janitor and disappear into little rounds dots of white paper like out of a 'hole punch'.

They fall at the feet and on the feet of the Janitor.

Cassandra screams at the end of the hall and then races past the Janitor in blurred motion.

JANITOR

I - believe that these are signs
for me - to retire.

He tries to brush the paper dots into a 'Dust Pan' but they just disappear as they fly away from the brush.

JANITOR

Yes sir, it's time to go.

He stands, takes off a Blue Uniform Apron and tosses it on his cart.

The Janitor takes his lunch and walks down the hallway toward the light and the front doors.

He runs.

EXT. BATTLE FIELD - 6TH CENTURY AD - DAY

On a battlefield, littered with dead, body parts, spears, shields and swords, armor.

Poverty stricken women and children cull the field for any food, clothing or wealth that can be collected.

At the same time, small skirmishes clash all across the field.

Morgause fights two, dark clothed enemies as one other is about to strike her from the back.

Both of his arms are cleaved off as Morgan appears as fire particles forming her into a whole.

Morgause easily strikes the heads off the other two and turns.

Nero appears in bright armor - gold trimmed in onyx blue.

Across the field, Cassandra arrives at the same time in brilliantine red armor trimmed in fire blue and green flames.

NERO

I never had any lessons, does that matter?

The enemy surrounds them slowly as they reposition themselves.

MORGAUSE

Thank the living Master sister
I thought it was my end. And
you sir - are about to find out.

Cassandra charges Nero in slow motion.

NERO

Cassandra. Cassandra?

MORGAN

She is an ancient power in the
Dark world, this will not be
easy.

NERO

I see that.

Cassandra jumps and brings down her sword against Nero's and
a CRASH of FIRE sears the plain in heat and searing light.

Morgan sees her dad in an image in the center of the heat
flames. He is slowly being surrounded by ISIS in black.

Morgause turns and sees the image. She looks at her sister,

MORGAUSE

This is not the fight.

The fight between Nero and Cassandra is fully engaged.

The next sword clash between them produces another image from
the future.

INT. SUBTERRRANIAN CONTROL STATION - N. KOREA - CONTINUOUS

A hand, seated behind an array of electronics, hovers over
the Red Button, marked 'FIRE' in black.

His finger comes down and rests on the button.

BACK TO SCENE

Morgan and Morgause fight their own short battles.

MORGAUSE

We can't fight them both.

Morgan freezes in the terror of her decision.

Nero and Cassandra fight to a corner where she pins Nero under her sword.

She pulls a Dagger from her boot and brings it up to his guts.

Nero tries to push the Dagger away and they struggle, with the point coming closer and closer.

Morgan screams.

She pulls her own Dagger and throws it toward Cassandra.

Cassandra pulls the Dagger away from Nero and tosses it sideways toward Morgan.

At that moment Morgan's Dagger strikes Cassandra in the side.

Fire breathes out of the wound. She withdraws from Nero and then strikes him in the leg, the arm and across his side before she falls.

Nero's sword comes up and then flies down through Cassandra's neck just below her head but he misses and their swords strike.

A huge FLASH produces the Korean Image again.

INT. SUBTERRANIAN CONTROL STATION - N. KOREA - CONTINUOUS

The finger starts to depress the Red Button.

It goes down and down to what must be the end when a BUZZER Alert Sounds and the finger is instantly raised and the button comes back up.

Morgause runs across to Nero and pulls him away from Cassandra as her Sword swoons down and removes the Witches Head.

The Head and the Body turn into Blood-Black-Rose petals and disperse in the wind.

Morgan keeps looking for another image but the Battle Field has grown quiet except for the scavengers.

MORGAUSE

It's time to go.

NERO

But I just got here.

Nero's armor is covered in blood, gore, earth, grass, sweat and specks of body parts.

He is bleeding from his leg and arm and bloods drips down from under his armor near his side.

MORGAN

You especially must go, now. My Sister will care for your wounds.

NERO

But...

MORGAUSE

...there is no time.

Morgause touches Nero and they dissolve into Fire Flies and swarm off in a pack of twinkling fire.

Morgan looks around at the devastation, the poverty of the Scavengers and the red stain across the carpet of earth.

MORGAN

I must make time to investigate how we could have come so far only to find victory through the weapons of Dark Power. No one will ever know we did this.

Morgan reaches up to the top of her head and pulls herself down like a window shade, until she reaches the bottom and only her fingers exist in this world.

She retracts her fingers and is gone.

INT. GAELIC BAR - CONTINUOUS

Morgan pops up in a chair, at a table, with a bottle of Irish Whisky and one, shot glass.

The entire room turns and looks at her for a moment and then return to watching the Big Screen Television showing The News in the Human World.

NEWSCASTER

...and because of this action by North Korea, not to test this new, ICB Missile and to state publicly that they have every intention to slow down their Nuclear Program. In other news...

The Bartender turns off the television. The Crowd is applauding the action of North Korea.

NEWSCASTER (CONT'D)

And to conclude, the Air Force Pilot who parachuted safely to the ground in Syria, may be in the hands of ISIS who publicly claimed they would cut off his head on Public Television.

There are no cheers and many in the bar, look at Morgan, knowing her situation.

She turns away from the bar and puts her hands together so no one can see.

MORGAN

Please God - protect my dad as we have sacrificed so many to keep Evil at bay, outside the Walls of your Castle. Hear My prayer, Master of All. Hear me, I AM, please. Amen.

Morgan stands, down two shots of Whisky and walks to the Door leading to the Staircase.

INT. STAIRCASE - CONTINUOUS

Morgan looks up at the endless spirals until they disappear.

She walks to the first step and then walks up the staircase.

She walks up two flights and stops. She looks up and she looks down and then she looks out.

She hears something but cannot make it out. Her eyes squeeze to a squint as she concentrates on the Sound.

Finally, she takes out her Wand and uses it to find the Sound.

The Wand turns, turns back, goes back the other way and then stops, pointing in one direction and shaking.

MORGAN

Take me there on the wind.

A huge gust of Wind picks her up in the Staircase and fires her forward through time.

EXT. SYRIAN DESERT - ISIS CAMP - CONTINUOUS

Morgan appears, seated on the ground leaning next to a concrete block structure, partially demolished by war. She wears the traditional garb of the local women and she is a beggar.

Just up the war-torn street is the ISIS Camp where Michael is to be executed.

ISIS in their Black Uniforms, guard the structure.

A very dark man comes out and instantly looks down the block and right at Morgan.

In the shade of a shawl covering most of her face she sees he looks very much like Cassandra as a man. She sees the same, Evil, Dark Power.

He turns and motions someone out.

Michael is pushed out by three men and led to small, blood covered concrete area five feet square. In the middle is a blood covered stone, knee height with a gory machete style knife.

Michael is forced down with his head on the stone. A Television Crew comes out of the structure and sets up quickly in front of him.

The Dark Man strolls over and picks up the hot knife in the blazing sun-light.

He raises the weapon over Michael's head and yells,

DARK MAN

In the name of Allah.

The knife comes thundering down but Michael kicks one of his captors and rolls his head off the stone.

The knife hits the stone and ricochets off, into the thigh of the Dark Man.

He screams and falls as gun-fire erupts and the local people attack the structure.

Many ISIS Fighters emerge but are killed right at the front door area.

The Dark Man rolls over to one side and pulls the knife out of his thigh.

He turns back to Michael who boot kicks him in the throat and then comes back over him and forces the knife up through his jaw, into his brain and out the top of his head.

Fire shoots out of the top of the Dark Man's head.

The local citizens back up quickly and try to hide.

Michael suddenly looks up, holding a wound on his side, and sees his daughter, peering down at him with her hand out.

MORGAN

Time to go home dad, now!

He reaches her hand.

Their fingers close tightly around each other's and a flash of Red and Dark Purple fire melts the hands like candle wax except it drops and disappears before hitting the ground.

INT. MORGAN'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Morgan walks out of the kitchen, dressed for bed.

She passes into the Living Room where Cathy, sits on the sofa in the semi-darkness, drinking.

CATHY

Was it - just not in the order?

MORGAN

It was not in the order. But -
I bent the rules, for which
someone will punish me, and I
prayed, to our God.

CATHY

(can't talk)

And - what happened?

MORGAN

Remember when you were a nurse.

CATHY

Yes, but what does...

MORGAN

You have incoming Nurse/Mom.

Michael walks out of the kitchen, into the dining room and finally into the living room.

Cathy jumps off the sofa screaming and crying.

She runs to her husband and folds him up in her arms.
Her hands stroke his hair, his face and finally her hand
comes back covered in blood.

CATHY

Om my God. Oh God Michael,
Come over her and sit down.

She runs to the Bath Room.

MICHAEL

What am I going to say to the
Armed Forces who think I'm dead.

MORGAN

I don't know Dad but it better
be a really good story because
you protect a secret larger
than life but smaller than the
I AM.

MICHAEL

How do I - thank...

MORGAN

...no, not me. I was not alone
but...

MICHAEL

...you can't tell me.

MORGAN

Right. Good night dad.

Morgan walks toward the staircase as Cathy comes back in with
Bandages and a First Aid Kit.

She starts to move toward Morgan who stops her.

MORGAN

Take care of your husband Cathy.
He is here because you listened
and so did I. Good night.

CATHY

I love you.

MORGAN

Tá mé i ngrá leat freisin.

Without hesitation

CATHY

Bealtaine Nero bheith sláintiúil
agus cara chuig ár dteach.

She raises her hand and covers her mouth in embarrassment.

MORGAN

Mom. That is an ancient language which means, that it does not all come from dad. Like it or not, you have Wiccan Flowing in your veins. I love you.

She disappears instantly in front of her mother who just stands and stares at the place her daughter used to occupy.

CATHY

It must be true if you see it, right?

She walks steadily to her husband.

Cathy surgically removes his shirt where she starts to work on a wound in his side that is bleeding.

MICHAEL

Do you know what she did?

CATHY

No. Please - don't tell me. Yet!!

She goes on with the bloody business at hand.

MICHAEL

Whose Nero?

CATHY

Emperor of Rome, 60's AD, it burned while he played a fiddle. Did she play a fiddle?

MICHAEL

No. It was something quite a bit larger and more powerful.

CATHY

It brought you home, I will never question it again.

She starts crying.

Michael reaches up and pulls her into him.

CATHY (CONT'D)

Ever!!!

EXT. MOUNTAIN MEADOW - DAY

A totally naked Morgan strolls through a Mountain Meadow, flowered, green, rock studded against an azure-blue sky and wispy clouds.

Morgan is Divinely beautiful as seen from every angle, always hiding her most feminine treasures. Her long flowing Strawberry-blonde hair ripples across her perfect body like waves.

She moves gracefully downhill, against the wind and toward the rigid tree line of forest giants.

A pack of wild WOLVES, fly over the top of a rocky ridge as their nostrils flair from her scent.

The wind picks up and suddenly her sister, Morgause, naked as a Lark, runs next to her.

They hold hands running.

The Wolves run on each side of them with Wolves in the back and the front.

They run down toward the dark green ridge of huge Pine Trees, massive Ferns and a cornucopia of colored, exotic flowers and plants.

They are followed by birds and animals of many different varieties until the entire grouping turns into a cloud of yellow, red and yellow/black Monarch Butterflies.

The wave of moving color fills the entire visual area with sparks and flashes of fire emanating from the center.

The wave of color begins to form a shape and the shape slowly turns into individual letters.

The letters move around each other until they find their rightful place.

The wave of color spells out her name, MORGAN.

The name is outlined in red and blue fire.

FADE OUT.

THE END

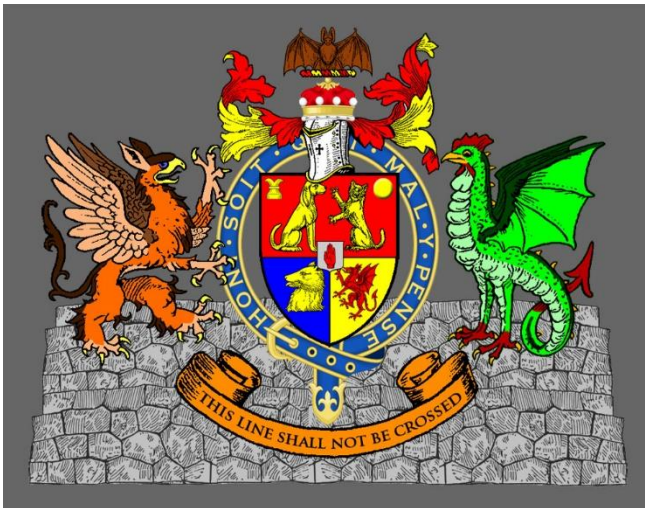
“Morgan”

Translation phrases & pages – From Irish/Gaelic to English, Portraits, Pictures

Page 5 MORGAN
 Beidh tú bás ar an Rinn na gaoithe.
You will die on the cape of the wind. Translation

Page 31 MORGAN
 Críochnaigh an lá seo a dorchadas
Finish this day to darkness. Translation

Page 31 MORGAN
 Eitilt mé abhaile chun mo dinnéar teaghlaigh.
Fly me home to my family dinner Translation



Page 35 Uther Pendragon's Coat Of Arms

Page 37 MORGAN
 Morgause, do dheirfiúr.
Morgause, your sister. Translation

Page 38 MORGAUSE
 Fáilte agus teacht isteach chun
 mo theach.
Welcome and come into my home. Translation

“Morgan”

Translation phrases & pages – From Irish/Gaelic to English, Portraits, Pictures

Page 39 . . . MORGAN
Go raibh maith agat, beidh mé.
Thank you I will.

Translation

Page 41 Painting of Igraine



**Page 44**

Silver jewelry bead Morgan gives to Michael.

Translation phrases & pages – From Irish/Gaelic to English, Portraits, Pictures

Page 48

. MORGAN

Oscail!!

Open!!

Translation

Page 49

. MORGAN

Conas is nach bhféadfaí tú a
thuiscint conas cumhachtach
bhfuil mé?

How could you not understand how powerful

I am?

Translation

Page 62



King Arthur in Battle.

Translation phrases & pages – From Irish/Gaelic to English, Portraits, Pictures

Page 63 6th Century AD Bedroom of a Nobleman



Page 64 Anglo/Saxon Warrior 500 AD



Page 85

. MORGAN
Tá mé i ngrá leat freisin.
I love you too.

Translation

Translation phrases & pages – From Irish/Gaelic to English, Portraits, Pictures

Page 85

. CATHY
Bealtaine Nero bheith sláintiúil
agus cara chuig ár dteach.

May Nero be healthy and a friend to our house

Translation